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A  
DESCRIPTION  
OF  
Buxton,

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AND  
THE ADJACENT COUNTRY;  
OR THE  
NEW GUIDE,  
FOR  
Ladies and Gentlemen,  
*Resorting to that*  
PLACE OF HEALTH AND AMUSEMENT;  
-WHERE,  
FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF THE PUBLIC,

*His Grace the Duke of Devonshire,*

Has magnificently provided such very handsome and ample  
ACCOMMODATIONS.

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*Compiled by W. BOTT, Buxton.*

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1800.

(Entered at Stationers' Hall.)



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A  
DESCRIPTION

OF

Buxton,

&c.



THE salubrity of the air, and the excellent quality of the water, are entitled to very particular and distinguished notice, on account of both their very ancient reputation and great usefulness.

It will scarcely admit of a doubt, that *Buxton*, on account of its warm springs, was frequented by the *Romans*, at the time when they were in possession of this country; and, tho' this place was very much attended in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, yet the number of those who have resorted thither since that time has been continually increasing; and

houses for their reception and accommodation, have likewise, as might be supposed, increased in the same proportion.

The *Hall*, which is the most ancient building, has been erected at different periods; the oldest part being above two hundred years ago, and in the reign of Charles I. an addition was made to it by *George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury*, but the largest part was not built till the middle of the present century.

Besides the *Hall*, there are several other houses designed for the accommodation of the public, but none of them are equal to it in size or convenience of situation.

A range of building, constructed in the form of a *Crescent*, has, however, been lately erected, which for beauty and magnificence exceeds any other in this part of the kingdom, the space being two hundred and fifty-seven feet wide; an elegant stone balustrade extends the whole length of the front,



front, with the arms of the *Cavendish* family neatly carved in wood, fixed in the centre, and contains upwards of three hundred windows. This *Crescent* consists of four private lodging houses, two hotels, and the assembly room; the latter of which forms a part of the larger hotel, and is seventy-five feet six inches long, thirty feet two inches wide, and thirty feet high.

The stables which his *Grace* the *Duke* of *Devonshire* has erected here, are supposed to be the grandest in *Europe*: There is a ride in the inside of the *Circus*, of one hundred and sixty yards round, and three and a half wide, where Ladies and Gentlemen may ride when the weather is unpleasant.

It is not possible to ascertain with exactness the number of company who resort to *Buxton* every season, but it is computed that the public buildings and private lodgings will accommodate above seven hundred persons, besides the inhabitants of the place, and it is well known, that for some years past, several

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persons have occasionally been obliged to procure lodgings in the neighbouring villages.

There are circumstances attending the use of *Buxton* water, of which it may not be improper to take notice. When drank in a considerable quantity, it is found to possess a binding and heating quality, and is productive of many feverish symptoms; with a view however of preventing such disagreeable effects, it is usual to recommend a gentle purgative, to keep the body open. These waters in common with a great many others, are observed, upon first drinking, to affect the head with a sort of giddiness, attended with a sense of universal fulness and drowsiness, but after using them a few days, the sensations go off, and are seldom or never perceived afterwards.

The spirit is different in different waters, and in most appears so extremely fugitive, that it immediately flies off when exposed to the air; all waters therefore are best when drank at the fountain head. Pure water, as it betrays neither taste nor smell, must be admirably

admirably calculated to correct the acrimonious state of the fluids, from whatever cause it may arise, and if any thing upon earth, can be considered as an universal remedy, it must be water. An uniform course of this pure element, assisted by exercise, and a proper regimen of diet, will do more in some diseases than any thing we know of.

*Buxton* waters are of particular service to people who are subject to bilious cholics, but the patient must be careful to assist them by observing a suitable regimen in his diet, avoiding all things of a hot stimulating nature, or such as have a tendency to exalt the humours. There is a cholic which attacks people of a scorbutic habit, that seems to derive its origin from the acrimonious state of the humours, and *Buxton* waters are found to be of singular service in that disorder, especially when accompanied with such remedies as tend to correct the impurities of the blood. These waters restore the tone of the stomach and intestines, after diarrhous and dysenteries contracted at sea, or upon land ;  
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but the patient should however be advised to begin with small doses, increasing the quantity as they are found to agree. In the cure of the diabetes they are of very great use; and those who are subject to fits of the gravel frequently find great benefit from them. They are also famous for the cure of rheumatic complaints; and in several kinds of palsy, they are preferred to *Bath*.

It is to be remarked that those who go to *Buxton* on account of rheumatic complaints, find their pains increase, and after bathing and drinking the waters a few days, perceive a sensation of fulness and uneasiness all over their bodies, but this is no unpromising sign, as it denotes that the impacted matter is attenuated, and again absorbed into the circulation, which before had been obstructed in the small vessels running between the fibres of the muscles; they ought therefore to persist in bathing and drinking, taking care to avoid cold, which might be of bad consequence and endanger an attack of a rheumatic fever. If any particular joint be  
more



more affected than the rest, it must be well pumped and rubbed with a flesh brush, in order to attenuate the impacted matter. Many rheumatic persons of my acquaintance have received great benefit from wearing a flannel shirt next their skin, and it is known, from reason and experience, to be a powerful promoter of insensible perspiration. These waters are serviceable in the scorbutic rheumatism, which often attacks women and men of a weakly constitution, and differs from the genuine rheumatism, from its being more irregular in its attacks, seldom or ever attended with any degree of fever, and rarely occasioning any swelling.

The waters of *Buxton* are of so happy a temperature, that they may be used either as a warm or cold bath. The instant a person plunges into the water, he receives a shock nearly equal to what is felt upon going into river water on a hot summer's day; in a few minutes the sensation of coldness goes off, a most agreeable warmth succeeds, and if the patient remains in the bath, a relaxation of  
the



the vessels and muscular parts will ensue; this may justly be esteemed amongst the chief properties of *Buxton* water, in which it very widely differs, from both *Bath* and *Bristol*; for in the one, the waters are too hot, and in the other too cold, to enjoy this advantage.

There are few diseases which require bathing more than once in twenty-four hours, and according to the nature of the case, the time of remaining in the bath must be shortened or protracted; if it be short, it operates much after the manner of a river bath in the height of summer, but if the person chuses to remain four minutes, the relaxing power of the bath will then begin to take place. The morning, about an hour before breakfast is the best time for bathing, though any time in the day may be proper, if not too soon after eating.

Few people drink above three pints of the water in a day, but if their stomachs can well bear, and the nature of the case requires it, they may safely increase the quantity. The usual

usual season for drinking the *Waters* is from the beginning of *April* to the beginning of *November*, but if the patient requires a longer perseverance, he may safely use them all the winter, as they are found upon repeated trials to be equally good in all seasons.

The baths, which are *five* in number, have been formed at different periods. The *Gentleman's* has been built time immemorial, but that for the *Ladies* is of a moderate date. There are also three private baths, a cold bath, and one which is appropriated to the use of the poor ; they are all adjoining to one another, but distinct apartments.

In the *Gentleman's* bath, the water rises on the south east side, in a stratum of lime-stone and in the other through several seams in the floor. It has been calculated that all the springs throw out the water at the rate of sixty gallons in a minute ; the *Gentleman's* bath having been filled to the height of five feet in fifty minutes, and two hours and fifty minutes being required to fill all the three baths. All the company resorting to the  
Duke's

Duke's Houses have the preference of bathing 'till nine o'clock. Experiments made upon the water by Farenheites Thermometer, shew them to be considerably colder than those of Bath, but some degrees warmer then Matlock and Bristol.\*

The poor at their bath are not only exempted from all charge, but also meet with great assistance and support from the charitable contributions of the company who resort to *Buxton*, it being customary for every new comer, if he stays more than one day, to give one shilling for their use, which is collected and taken care of by the Steward of the house in which he happens to lodge; and the sum raised in this way in the course of the season, has some years past been very considerable; the common weekly allowance to the poor is six shillings, and should any of them be more weak and necessitous, it is usual to add something more.

*Buxton* is a place of resort for pleasure, as well

Bath.		Buxton.		Bristol.		Matlock.
Cross-Bath Pump,	110	St Ann's Well	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	Hot Well		Springs 65
King's do do	112	Bath's	82	Pump	76	Bath 68
Hot Bath ditto	114 $\frac{1}{2}$					

well as for health ; the common amusements are, in the morning, taking the air, and some times hunting ; in the evening, plays and dancing ; to the former purpose the country is most excellently adapted, and a capital pack of harriers are kept by subscription, where all the Gentlemen resorting to *Buxton*, may have the pleasure of hunting from *Michaelmas* to *Lady-day* ; and the country being high and open, forms a pleasing contrast to those who are accustomed to low and flat situations, to which his Grace the *Duke of Devonshire* is considerably adding, by planting the hills round *Buxton*, with trees.

*Pool's Hole* is situated at a small distance from *Buxton*, the entrance to which is low and contracted, as that of *Peak's Hole* is lofty and magnificent ; the passage at first is so very low and narrow, that it is impossible to go forward without stooping ; however, after having proceeded between twenty and thirty yards in this posture, you enter a spacious and lofty cavern, from the roof and sides whereof, drops of water continually issue,

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which

which are congealed into large pillars and masses upon the floor ; these bodies are daily increasing from the disposition of calcarious earth, with which the drops of water from the roof are discharged, and it is no small amusement as you go along, to observe the diversity of curious figures which they have produced. When you reach the *Fritch of Bacon*, which is a large icicle hanging from the roof, the cavern becomes again a little contracted ; but beyond this part, it is once more wide and lofty, and continues so till you come to the *Queen of Scots' Pillar*, a name given to a large massy column of stalactites, on account of its having been visited, according to tradition, by that unfortunate *Queen* during her stay at *Buxton*, when she wrote the following lines upon a pane of glass, at the *Hall*, before she left *Buxton* :

*Buxton*, whose fame thy *Baths* shall ever tell ;  
Whom I, perhaps, shall see no more, farewell.

As this *Pillar* cannot be passed without some difficulty and danger, few people venture beyond it, nor does it seem desirable ; for by proceeding thus far, a pretty compleat  
idea



idea of the cavern may be formed. The path hitherto is along the side, and at some height from the bottom of this subterraneous passage, but to visit and examine the interior extremity, it becomes necessary to descend a few yards by very slippery and ill-formed steps: The path at the bottom, at first, is tolerably even and level, but at the distance of twenty yards, the passage rises with a perpendicular ascent, to the height of about eighty yards; and as it is difficult to climb up, it seldom happens that such an attempt is made by those who are led by mere curiosity into the place; it is, however, customary for the guide to fix a candle at the extremity, which has a singular and beautiful effect to those who stand below and appears much like an evening star. The way by which you return, lies along the bottom of the cavern, and you are obliged to pass under the *Queen of Scots' Pillar*; and by thus changing the path, an opportunity is furnished of better ascertaining the height and width of the cavern in every part, and of viewing other accumulations of watery icicle, some of which are of a prodigious

size and extraordinary form. When you return to the narrow passage by which you entered, two cavities in the rock are shewn, one of which is called *Pool's Chamber*, and the other his *Closet*. This subterraneous passage is said to be four hundred and sixty yards to the *Queen of Scots' Pillar*, and one hundred beyond it, making the whole length five hundred and sixty yards.

A few years ago as some men were getting stone at the top of a hill above *Pool's Hole*, to burn to lime, they broke into a fresh cavern, which is supposed to communicate with it at the bottom of the hill, but it was impossible to get down.

About a mile and a half from the hill just mentioned, stands *Axe Edge Hill*, being one of the largest hills in this country, out of which issue four rivers, viz. the *Wye*, the *Dane*, the *Dove*, and the *Goit*, and from whence of a fine clear day, with a telescope, you may see the *Welch mountains*, and the *Light-house*, beyond *Liverpool*.

But

But the most striking and remarkable cavern in *Derbyshire*, which has ever been discovered in the cleft of the lime-stone rocks, is met with at *Castleton*, about twelve miles from *Buxton*, and is generally known by the name of *Peak's-hole* : It is situated in a deep and narrow recess of the valley, in which the Town stands on each side ; near the end of the recess, two large faces of rock are seen rising to a vast height : On the summit to the left, and close to the end of the precipice, an ancient castle appears, as it were perched aloft in the air, and at the foot of the rock on the opposite side, the mouth of the cavern opens with grandeur and magnificence, which is about eight yards high and forty wide, the arch at the entrance being regularly formed, and in a direct line extending near three hundred feet : This part is tolerably light, and inhabited by a number of poor people employed in the manufacture of packthread, who having built small dwellings, follow their work in this spacious and extended vault, without experiencing the burning heats of the *summer*, or

the sharp colds of the *winter* season. Beyond the first turning, a gentle declivity is perceived, and the path is rendered wet and dirty by the drops of water which are frequently falling from the roof, and at the distance of about one hundred and thirty yards from the mouth of the cavern, all further progress into it was formerly obstructed by a projection of the rock, and a deep gulph at the extremity of it ; but a passage having been opened through the rock, a door is hung and locked, to prevent any one going beyond this place without the assistance of a guide.

The cavern, which appears as you go along to be gradually contracting, seems about twenty yards further, to be entirely closed in every part ; however, upon a near approach to the rock, a low passage under it almost full of water, is discovered ; this opening is just large enough to admit a small boat, and the passengers are obliged to lie almost flat down : Upon landing, you will find yourself in a cavern still more spacious than the former, as it is said to be seventy yards wide and

and forty high ; into which not a ray of light can enter, excepting what proceeds from the candle which you carry with you, whose faint glimmering tends only to render you sensible of the extreme darkness and horror of the place ; yet by a proper disposition of candles, a tolerable complete idea of its shape and size may be formed, and when sufficiently illuminated, a path is discoverable on the right hand, which leads up a steep ascent to the top of a high rock, called the *Chancel*. Descending from this elevated situation, and proceeding further in the cavern, you will perceive that it becomes again much narrower and lower, after which nothing occurs particularly deserving of remark.

The whole length of this subterraneous passage is said to be seven hundred and fifty yards. About eight years ago, at a small distance from the end of the old passage a new one was discovered, the length of which is about a hundred and sixty-four yards ; but it is not equal either in height or width to that which has



has been described. It may be proper to observe, that a stream of water runs through the whole length of this celebrated cavern, which after heavy rain is generally so much swelled as to render it impossible to visit the more distant parts of the cavern, as it must be crossed several times, and in one place, on account of its depth, the assistance of the guide becomes absolutely necessary.

The most striking valley in the *Peak* is that in which the town of *Castleton* stands. The first view you get into it is the best, more especially at a point where the road makes a sudden and abrupt turning along the edge of a high and steep precipice down into the town of *Castleton*: The valley which is at least eight hundred feet deep, and in many parts near two miles wide, extends directly eastward to the distance of five or six miles; a number of lesser dales from the north and south, are seen at various distances to open into it, and the steep hill of the valley is rendered very beautiful by a series of well cultivated inclosures, which rise one above another to its very edge. The

The village of *Hope* with its spire church, which stands about two miles to the east, down the valley, has a very agreeable effect, and by directing your eye along the north side, you see the country boldly swelling into hills, and at length terminating into two high points at a considerable distance from each other. When you descend from this elevated situation, a fresh set of objects present themselves, no less striking and picturesque, and at the bottom, the town of *Castleton* is observed. On a very high eminence to the south of this town, the ruins of an ancient castle frequently attract the eye, and directly beyond the town, the celebrated *Mam Torr* raises its lofty head, seeming with an awful majesty to overlook all the scene of beauty and grandeur: Every mile, nay almost every step presents fresh objects and scenes, some of them grand, beautiful, and romantic.

*Speedwell Mine* near the foot of *Mam Torr* is a tremendous cavern, in which a grand cascade is to be seen. You first descend

106 steps to the boat, then you proceed 650 yards to a large cavern, where a cascade rolls like distant thunder, and finds its way through the *Peak's Hole Waters* : What is most astonishing not any top or bottom has been found to this cavern, but all the rubbish that has been cut out of the passage for 600 yds further than the gulph, has been thrown into this abyfs, besides 16 tons every day for 4 years together, and according to all human understanding it may properly be called the bottomless pit. When at this cavern, you are 290 yards below the surface of the earth, and so straight that you may see candles burn 750 yards from you. There are good and safe roads into this wonder of nature, by which Ladies and Gentlemen may be conducted with safety..

Whoever has followed the course of the river *Derwent* from *Hathersage*, by *Chatsworth*, *Darley*, *Matlock*, and *Duffield*, as far as the town of *Derby*, will have a clearer idea of the highly varied and charming scenery of this valley, than any words can express ; it may, however,

however, perhaps, be worth while, to attempt a description of that part of it which passes near the village of *Matlock*. When you approach *Matlock*, from the south, you are presented with a specimen of the scenery by which the dale is distinguished : There is a piece of rock at the bottom of *Cromford Hill*, which is varied on its surface, and beautifully fringed with wood, on the right of which Sir *Richard Arkwright* erected a most noble mansion house on the other side the *Derwent*.

The entrance into *Matlock Dale* is through a rock, which has been blasted for the purpose of opening a convenient passage : It was intended, when the passage was made, to have left a rude arch, which was a happy idea, and, had it been carried into execution, would have had an excellent effect ; but even in its present state, the views from this place are very striking. On the left hand of the *Dale*, prodigious high, barren and large rocks appear, and casting the eye on the contrary side, others are seen rising to the perpendicular

perpendicular height of two or three hundred feet, forming a most magnificent rampart; but the horror they would inspire is greatly diminished, by the variety of trees and shrubs with which several of them are adorned, giving a softness to the scene, and rendering it beautiful and sublime. Whilst the lower part of the *Dale* is covered with wood and branches of trees, which hang in a very pleasing manner over the river, the most stupendous rocks are seen boldly projecting forward, some entirely bare, others partly covered with shrubs, having no nourishment or support but what is found in the crevices of these rocks; and the constant winding of the *Dale*, which extends in nearly the same romantic stile to the distance of two miles, much heightens and improves the scene. But to render the charms of this delightful place more pleasing, the river *Derwent* (which has been already noticed as passing through it) flows, in some parts, with a noise and a rapid current, and in others, with such a deep and gentle stream, that its unruffled surface clearly reflects the rocks and the



the woods near its margin; thus rocks, trees, shrubs and water conspiring at once, to fill the mind of the spectator with admiration and delight.

The *Dale* will be seen with still additional advantage by crossing the river in a boat above the *Old Bath*, where it is observed, that art has contributed to improve the natural beauty of the place. On landing, three walks are seen pointing through the wood in so many different directions; two of them, by curious and frequent windings along the side of the dale, at last bring you to its summit, on the edge of a very high and deep precipice, where you have a new and different view of all the beautiful scenes through which you have passed. The other path I have mentioned is called the *Lover's Walk*, and runs along the side of the river; it has been cut through the wood, and is delightfully arched by the branches of the trees with which it is inclosed: There is, besides, another very pleasant walk through a grove, which lies betwixt the *Old* and *New Bath*.

No

No object, however, in *Matlock Dale* is so striking, as a grand and stupendous rock, known by the name of the *High Torr*: which rises almost perpendicular from the river, to the height of about three hundred feet, and boldly projects its broad front into the valley—the upper part is one solid mass, and for sixty yards appears to be perpendicular.

The warm springs at *Matlock* have not been so long discovered, nor are they possessed of so high a reputation as those at *Buxton*, having been first noticed about the year 1698. The water at *Matlock*, like that at *Buxton*, has gradually risen to the degree of reputation which it now possesses, and some idea may be formed of the esteem in which it is held, by the company which frequent the place every season, it being calculated that the Bath houses, in conjunction with the private lodging-houses in the neighbourhood, will accommodate about two hundred persons; and it is well known, that during the height of the season, they are not sufficient to receive all the company that resort to the place.

In

In pursuing the other rivers which run through the *Peak of Derbyshire*, several romantic dales are to be met with, particularly the banks of the river *Wye*, which are in many places very striking and beautiful.

At a small distance from the village of *Wormhill*, the dale is very deep, and when you arrive at the bottom, you are struck with the sight of a prodigious large rock, called *Chee Torr*, said to be one hundred and twenty yards in height: As in some parts it overhangs considerably, and is beautifully fringed with wood, with the river *Wye* flowing at its foot, the great variety in it cannot be seen to advantage unless the spectator frequently changes the ground on which he stands.

From *Chee Torr*, to see *Monfal Dale*, which is only a bridle road, Mr. Hill is the most proper person to be your guide. Going down by *Millar's Dale*, *Tidswell Mill*, and *Litton Mill*, you get to a point of land, where you have a fine view of three beautiful  
Dales:-

*Dales:* On the south stands *Cresbrook Dale*, in which is situated Mr. *Baker's* House, where he has made a large plantation of lavender, pepper-mint, and other aromatic herbs, and set up a distillery of them: Proceeding down the valley, and leaving a farm house on your right, you ascend the hill to where *Longston* lane-head joins the *Bakewell* Road, where you have a grand view of *Mon-sal Dale* two different ways, and casting your eye down into the valley, you will behold many objects to render the scene beautiful.

About fourteen miles from *Malleck is Kettle-ston*, the ancient seat of the *Curzon* family, a family of great antiquity in this county. The entrance from the turnpike road to the house, (which was built in the year 1761, by the present Lord *Scarsdale*, from the design of Mr. *Robert Adam*) is through a grove of noble and venerable oaks, and after crossing a lawn and passing the water by an elegant stone bridge of three arches, a gentle ascent leads to it. The front, which is three hundred and sixty feet, of white stone, is magnificent and

and beautiful, and the apartments are elegant and useful, a circumstance seldom to be met with in a great house. In the centre of the front is a flight of steps which lead to a portico, consisting of six Corinthian pillars, three feet in diameter, the support of a pediment decorated with statues, on each side of which is a corridore, forming two wings, and connecting a pavilion with the body of the house. The steps lead into a magnificent hall, on each side of which are eight fluted pillars, with two at each end, of the Corinthian order, which are twenty-five feet high, two feet six inches in diameter, and are composed of variegated marble of the country. This room is sixty feet by thirty within the columns, sixty-seven feet three inches, by forty-two within the walls, and forty-seven to the top of the windows; between the columns are fine antique statues in niches, over which are basso relievos in compartments, crowned with festoons; the ceiling is covered and richly ornamented with paintings and relievos in the antique taste; the pannels of the doors which are of paper, the manufacture



ture of Mr. *Clay*, of *Birmingham*, are highly varnished, and the paintings well executed, and the whole receives light, by a window in the centre. Behind the Hall, is a circular *Saloon* forty-two feet in diameter, fifty-four feet six inches high, and twenty-four feet six inches to the cornice; there are some statues in niches, and four paintings by *Morland* over the door, and the whole is crowned by a dome, thro' which it is lighted. On the left of the *Saloon* are a music room, a drawing room, and library, and at the end of the corridore, the private apartments of *Lord* and *Lady Scarsdale*, and their family; on the right are the dining room, the state dressing room, and the kitchen and offices.

In the *Music Room*, which is thirty-six feet by twenty-four, is the triumphs of *Bacchus*, a large and capital piece of *Lucca Giordani*; a fine head by *Rembrandt*; and others by *Basan* *Horizont*, &c. From this room a corridore, hung with elegant prints, leads to the family apartments. The *Breakfast Room* is painted from the antique in the baths of

*Dioclesian*.

*Dioclesian*. In the *grand Drawing Room*, which is forty-four feet by twenty-eight high, with a coved ceiling, are many capital pictures by *Raphael*, *Clude*, *Guido*, *Cuby*, &c. The furniture is blue damask; and a Venetian window, and four door cases are ornamented with small *Corinthian* columns of alabaster.

Over the chimney in the *Library*, which is of the same height as the *Music Room*, is a piece of *Rembrandt*, which beggars all description; it is the story of *Daniel* brought before *Nebuchadnezzar* to interpret his dream, and contains eight or nine whole length figures; the composed majesty of the *King*, who is seated in a chair of state, the astonishment and terror of his great men sitting near him, and the earnestness of *Daniel* kneeling before him, is grand beyond expression.— You now cross the *Saloon*, to the *Dressing Room* and *Bed-chamber*, the latter of which is thirty feet by twenty-two, and twenty high, with a servant's room behind, the two former are hung with blue damask, the bed of the same, with gold lace, supported by palm

palm trees of mahogany, carved and gilt. The ceiling of the *Dining Parlour*, which is thirty-six feet by twenty-four, and twenty high, is adorned with paintings; the centre, by *Morland*, represents *Love* embracing *Fortune*; four circles by *Zurcho*, the four quarters of the world; and four squares by *Hamilton*, the four seasons. The corridore on this side, which is used as a *Chapel*, leads to a gallery over-looking the kitchen, which is forty-eight feet by twenty-four, and lofty, with this significant motto, *waste not, want not*. The principal stair-case leads out of the Hall to the attic story at this end, conducting to eight apartments for visitors, most of which have bed-rooms and servants-rooms. The Church stands close to the west end of the house.

From the principal front of the house, which is the north, the eye is conducted by a beautiful slope to the water, which is seen falling down a cascade, encircling an island, planted with trees, and then forming a large river on which is a yacht: Below is a small  
rustic

rustic building, over the well and bath which is principally valued for the antiscorbutic quality of which it is possessed; when taken inwardly it is diuretic, and has given relief to persons afflicted with the gravel; it has also been found useful from external application, in which way it is said to have been employed with advantage in most diseases of the skin, but more especially in ulcerous complaints: This water, when drank in quantity, has a binding property, and persons of a costive habit cannot make use of it without a gentle purgative, but upon others, it is said to have directly the reverse effect.

*Kedleston House* certainly exhibits a very striking proof of taste and ingenuity, every thing being rich, but nothing tawdry, trifling, or affected; for in buildings of this kind, convenience and utility are often sacrificed to elegance and grandeur, but here it is scarcely possible to say which has been most consulted, as the state rooms are not many, and the rest of the house consisting of excellent offices.

offices and comfortable apartments, render the plan of the whole easy and intelligible. The situation of the house and the improvements about it also afford undoubted evidence of fine taste and exquisite contrivance.

Though the seat of *Lord Scarsdale* justly excites the admiration of all those who visit it, yet it is not brought to that state of perfection to which his *Lordship* intends to carry it, being now employed in making considerable alterations and improvements, both in the house and the grounds about it. What has already been executed has been attended with immense labour and expence ; for besides the works which have been noticed, the ancient family seat has been taken down, a small village and corn mill near it removed to a considerable distance, and the road which formerly was near the house, has been restored to its ancient direction by *Kedleston, Inn*, where a great deal of company resort during the season, both to bathe and drink the water, which is much the same as at *Harrowgate, Yorkshire*.

From



From *Kedleston* you proceed to *Ashborne*, where you take a guide to see *Dovedale*, which is about three miles from *Ashborne* and eighteen from *Buxton*.

At *Okeover* (two miles from *Ashborne*) which belongs to a gentleman of that name, is a piece of painting by *Raphael*, exquisite indeed. From hence you proceed to *Ilam*, a seat of *Mr. Porte*; on entering whose grounds (for the house has nothing in it remarkable) you get into a deep glen, on either side well covered with trees, and the river *Manifold* rolling at the bottom; continuing your progress, you come to a rude seat in the rock, famous as being the spot where *Congreve*, then scarcely nineteen, wrote his *Old Bachelor*, and descending by a number of steps, which afford a grand view of the opposite hill, you continue along the path way, at the side of which are many considerable sized trees, growing through the interstices of the rocks, and which as they increase in bulk, gradually expand: From this spot you get upon a flat, where you are encircled by a range

range of beautiful and lofty wood, except at one end, where the *Thorp Cloud*, at the entrance of *Dovedale*, peeps through the trees: Thence continuing along the borders of a canal you come to the spot where the rivers *Hemp* and *Manifold* issue from two apertures in a rock, at the distance of fifteen yards from each other. As the sources as they are called of such bodies of water, these springs would be worthy the observation of a traveller; but when you find they are merely the continuance of the same rivers, which lose themselves in different parts of the country, the *Hemp* being four miles distant, and the *Manifold* six, and five miles at least from each other, the matter becomes a curiosity, and many people might be led to suppose, that by shewing themselves so very close to each other at *Ilam*, it is probable they joined in their subterranean passage. This is, however, put beyond a doubt by experiment: The gardener being a man of a more extensive way of thinking than generally falls to the lot of people of his class, threw about two gross of corks into the *Manifold* where it

loses

loses itself, and watching the next two days remittingly in his master's grounds, at length found about two dozen of them issue from the chasm of that river; the others, as supposed, being stopped in their progress, or ground to pieces by the sharpness of the rocks: To ascertain this as certain, a similar trial was made by the *Hemp*, and it answered in the same manner; from which it is demonstratively proved, that they continue asunder during the whole course of their progress, till they join their streams at *Ilam* with that of the *Dove*, and there form a river.

You now proceed to *Dovedale*, so called from the river running through it, the approach to which along the side of *Thorp Cloud*, is, though much admired, almost unworthy of notice, the *Cloud* having neither height nor beauty to recommend it. On entering the dale you walk on the banks of the river which is a clear transparent brook, winding beautifully; the rocks on either side are misshapen and grotesque, and a profusion of woods scattered up and down, combine to give a wild and romantic variety to the scene.

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Not

Not far within the dale your guide shews you the frightful eminence, where the Rev. Mr. *Langton*, Dean of *Clogher*, in *Ireland*, proposed, on horseback, to ascend a very high precipice near *Reynard's Hall*, which is apparently between three and four hundred feet high, and Miss *La Roche*, a young lady of the party, with greater spirit than prudence, requested she might get up behind, and accompany him in his bold adventure, which being immediately complied with, the head of the horse was directed up the precipice: Having climbed the steep ascent to a considerable height, the feet of the horse slipped, and they all fell down; the Dean having fallen to the bottom, was found bruised in a most terrible manner, and being conveyed to *Ashburn*, there died, after languishing a few days: With the young lady it fortunately fared better, for though found in an insensible state, she in a few days happily recovered, having been caught in her descent by the hair, by a bramble bush: The horse was more fortunate than the riders, for tho' it rolled to the bottom of the precipice, the only injury it received from the fall, was a

few



few bruises on its sides. I would therefore advise the company that resort to *Dovedale*, to walk up the dale, and send their horses to meet them at the top, which is near *New Inn* turnpike, fifteen miles from *Buxton*.

The *Staffordshire* side of the dale and little stream of *Dove* dividing it from *Derbyshire* are well clothed with trees, while the opposite shore, which is totally bereft of wood, is so barren and rugged, that their dissimilarity is entertaining. A chasm to the right soon opens itself, thro' which you have a delightful view of the traversing of the river, and of an assemblage of rocks, which are almost buried within the trees, and give an idea of a mouldering monastery.

From this place the rocks continue, some stupendous, and others so rent asunder, that they form the oddest appearances that can be conceived. Proceeding on, you come to a grand arch in a rock, called *Reynard's Hole*, from whence a diversified scene appears, and passing through it, you next ascend *Reynard's Hall* and *Kitchen*.



This situation furnishes a beautiful but continued view of the *Dale*; the rocks on the opposite side are finely adorned with hanging woods, and at a small distance from them arises a grand solitary pointed rock, which by way of eminence is known by the name of *Dovedale Church*; its appearance is peculiarly pleasing and sublime, and cannot fail to strike the eye of every one who passes by it. Before you quit the *Dale*, a cold fountain, which is transparent and sweet, must not be forgot; it issues immediately into the river from a spring almost on the same level, thereby rendering it sometimes difficult to be found out.

A little way higher up the *Dale*, are likewise many delightful scenes, and it may be proper to add, that at the distance of a mile from *Buxton*, is a deep and craggy precipice, known by the name of the *Lover's Leap*, where his Grace the Duke of *Devonshire* has made a carriage road of near two miles, for the accommodation of the public. This part of the *Dale* is no more than a narrow and tremendous chasm, and it requires some firmness

ness of mind to be able to look down to the bottom of it without feeling some degree of terror.

*Middleton Dale* is a narrow, winding and deep chasm, in grandeur and beauty not inferior to some of the vallies and dales which have been attempted to be described; yet the rocks in it are of so peculiar a shape, that they never fail to make a striking impression on the minds of those who happen to visit the place, bearing, on the north-side, a strong resemblance to the round towers and buttresses of a ruined castle, and in some parts having such an appearance of mouldings, that one can scarcely help thinking they are not as nature formed them. The rocks are entirely perpendicular, rising to the height of three or four hundred feet, and are every where naked and unadorned, excepting a point near the entrance into *Eyam dale*, where Mr. *Longsden* has raised a beautiful plantation, in the midst of which, he has formed a grotto, and furnished it with the most elegant fossils, collected in that part of the country.

*Chatsworth*, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, is about seventeen miles from *Buxton*, and it is not easy to say which is most deserving of admiration, the magnificence of the *Building*, or the extraordinary appearance of the country in which it is situated. Upon your approaching the house at *Chatsworth*, you are struck with the idea of a palace, and immediately conceive that so grand and noble a mansion can be only proper for the residence of a subject of the first rank and fortune. It is built round a large quadrangular court, having two principal fronts, the extent of one is one hundred and eighty-two feet, the lightness and elegance of which does honor to the architect, and the other is one hundred and eighty-feet; but the other sides of the house are not quite so beautiful as the former: Having passed the porter's door, you are conducted through a long court, round which the apartments are built; on the opposite side, is a colonade, sixty yards long, and in the centre a fountain, with the statue of *Orpheus*: a passage at the north-east corner, leads to the hall, and from thence into the apartments. The *Hall* is sixty feet  
by

by twenty-seven, the paintings in which are chiefly by *Varro*; the death of *Cæsar* in the *Capitol*, is very fine. From the stair case, which is thirty feet by twenty-four, you pass through a long gallery hung with prints, into the *Chapel*, which is spacious and handsomely fitted up; the floor is marble, the seats are made of cedar, and the carved work executed by *Cibber* and *Gibbons*; on each side of the altar is a statue by the former, *Faith* and *Hope*, the draperies of which have great merit, but the hairs of the head are not equally good: Besides these, there are many other ornaments in the *Chapel*, by the same hand, and amongst the paintings, the infidelity of *Thomas* is deserving of particular notice. There is one large room fitted up in a most elegant manner, hung with a red silk *Tabberet*, in which is a very large and handsome glass, in two pieces, which was originally a single one, but was broken in the park, by the overturning of the waggon in which it was carried, and was valued at 500*l*.

The dining-room which is fifty feet by thirty, is likewise hung with a beautiful silk, and  
has



has lately been fitted up in a modern and elegant manner. The *dancing-gallery* is one hundred feet by twenty-two, is exceeding beautiful, and adorned with fine paintings, statues and carved work: There are six statues in the coves; the ceilings are very elegantly painted, and the cornice gilt.

When *Gibbons* had finished his work at *Chatsworth*, he presented the *Duke* with a point cravat, a woodcock, and a medal, which are here preserved in a glass-case.

Passing through the *Billiard Room* and a gallery, you come into the *Blue Room*, and, the late *Duke's* apartments; and returning by the same gallery, you are conducted to the *Dutchess's* dressing room, the furniture in which is very elegant, and the ceiling beautifully painted. Proceeding through her *Grace's* bed chamber and the *Duke's* dressing room and chamber, you enter the *Music Room*, which is painted in imitation of marble, and ascending another stair-case, you come to the apartments in the attic story. The room by Sir *James Thornhill* is thirty  
feet



feet by twenty. Another large room has a portrait of the second *Dutchess of Devonshire* and four children, not unworthy of notice; then returning to the staircase, and passing through a modern dressing room, you come to the state apartments on the south side of the house. In a closet is a carved pen, scarcely distinguishable from a real feather, and in the anti-chamber, which is thirty-four feet by thirty, there are fowls over the chimney piece, finely carved, all executed by *Gibbons*; there are likewise several good paintings in the closet, particularly the discovery of *Ulysses*. The *Withdrawing Room*, which is thirty-six feet by thirty, is hung with tapestry, esteemed to be the best in the house; it contains several good portraits, and the carved work is very fine. In another withdrawing room of the same size with the last, are the *Coronation Chairs* used when the present *King* came to the throne, which were a perquisite of office to the late *Duke*, as *Lord Chamberlain* of his *Majesty's Household*; the carving of the fowl and fish over the chimney piece is very fine, and the ceiling is adorned with many beautiful paintings; in one part of which,

which, a singular ludicrous incident is recorded of Mrs. *Hacket*, the House-keeper, who being violently enraged with the painter, he caught the air of her countenance, and represented it in all the deformity with which it then appeared, by drawing her in the character of a fury, cutting the thread of life.

You now come to the modern apartments, generally called the apartments of *Mary, Queen of Scots*, though it would be an error to suppose that this unfortunate *Queen* ever made use of these apartments; yet it is an undoubted fact, that she was some time confined at *Chatsworth*, and wrote from thence her second letter to *Pope Pius*, dated 31st *October* 1570; this event, however, took place more than a century before the present house was built, but as it stands near the situation of the old one, it is probable that the apartments answer to those which were appropriated to the use of the *Queen of Scots*: in the bed-chamber is the bed which was presented to the *Duke* on the same occasion with the coronation chairs; and in another apartment,

apartment, which is fifty feet by thirty, are several excellent specimens of carving, by the same hand, which has adorned so many parts of the house.

The situation of *Chatsworth House*, is no less striking and magnificent, than the building itself, as it stands in a wide and deep valley, near the foot of a high mountain, which is finely covered with wood: The object of the greatest curiosity in the *Gardens*, is the water works, and the most striking the great cascade, which when exhibited, descends with a considerable noise and velocity down a steep hill, and after running two or three hundred yards, sinks in the earth and entirely disappears: At the head of the cascade is a temple, on the pinnacle of which are placed four lions heads, and on the front lies the god *Nilus* at full length, in a reclining posture; a little below are two sea nymphs, betwixt whom and the river god, are two lions heads, with two dolphins underneath; from the mouth of each of which figures, the water spouts out into a basin beneath, in which it also rises

rises up in the shape of a fan. Besides these, there are two other discharges on each side of the bason, from which the water in a sudden and irregular manner, rushes out with a great noise and violence, and when the bason is filled, it rolls down the hill, and the cascade is seen in all its beauty.

Leaving this place, you enter a wood to the South, where you are shown two copper trees, the branches of which produce an artificial shower: Then turning by the same path, and descending the hill, you come to a large bason, in the middle of which is a fountain, which throws the water up to the height of sixty feet, and at a small distance is the grand canal, three hundred and twenty yards long and twenty-five broad, near the north end of which are two *Spynx*, on large bases, with ornaments in good taste, well executed by *Cibber*: In this canal is a fountain which throws the water ninety feet high, and in a bason near the house, are four sea horses and a triton, from the head of each of which, small streams issue. All these works are supplied by a large reservoir of water, which is  
said



said to cover sixteen acres of land, to each of which, pipes are laid under ground, and the gardener, who is with the company, gives notice to a person on the hill, which pipe he wishes to be filled.

On the North East side of the house stand the great stables, which are magnificent and well contrived; the West and North fronts are said to extend two hundred and two feet; they were built thirty years ago. On the side of the valley opposite the house, are several small hills crowned with plantations; beyond which, but more especially to the North, the mountains of the *Peak* rear their lofty heads towards the clouds; in short, every object in view, appears with an unusual air of greatness and sublimity.

*Chatworth* appears to have been nearly two centuries the seat of the ancestors of the noble family to which it now belongs, as a handsome house was built here by the *Countess* of *Shrewsbury*, mother of the first *Earl* of *Devonshire*, in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, but that was taken down, and the present

E sent



sent noble and stately mansion raised in its stead by the *Earl of Devonshire*, a few years before the revolution.

*William*, the fifth, and present *Duke of Devonshire*, is *Lord Treasurer of Ireland*, *Governor of the county of Cork*, *Lord Lieutenant of Derbyshire*, and *Lord High Steward of the corporation of Derby*. In the year 1774, his Grace married *Georgina*, daughter of *Lord Viscount Spencer*, of *Althorpe*, in the county of *Northampton*, by whom he has issue two daughters and one son, the *Marquis of Hartington*.

*Haddon-Hall*, near *Bakewell*, is a very ancient mansion, belonging to his Grace the *Duke of Rutland*. At the third mile-stone, on the *London road*, on the North East, about half a mile from the village of *Chelmerton*, (which is a pleasant ride from *Buxton*, being about five miles,) is a Barrow or Low, which was examined in the year 1782. This Barrow, which I shall attempt to describe, is a small circular mount, whose circumference at the base, measures about seventy-five yards, whose

whose height is seven feet, at the top whereof is a hollow resembling a basin, and a knowledge of its inward construction was obtained by some labouring men, who were searching for stone to build a wall: After removing a thin covering of moss and soil from the lower part or skirt of the mount, they discovered a kind of breast-work, or regular wall of stones formed without mortar; not expecting to meet with any thing extraordinary beyond this wall, they proceeded in their work, but were soon surprized by the sight of several human bodies, and they found that the wall was the end of the cell or coffin, in which the bodies had been laid. Though some of the stones, and a small quantity of the soil had fallen into the vault, yet several human bodies might be clearly distinguished lying at full length, with their heads towards the centre of the mount, the bones of which had never been disturbed, and were apparently united together at the different joints; but on the slightest motion they were found to be entirely loose and unconnected, yet upon examination they appeared to be strong and sound, the ribs not displaced, and the

teeth found and perfect. Those who saw the bones, thought they were uncommonly large, and imagined the persons, when alive, to have been seven feet high at least. From the number of bones and skulls, and the dimensions of the vault, it was supposed to have contained four or five bodies, and though only one vault was opened and examined, it was presumed that others were carried through the circumference of the mount, and from the width of that which was opened, it is calculated there are about twenty.

About two miles from *Buxton*, on the *Macclesfield* road, is a very extensive common, to which many gentlemen resort during the shooting season, as it abounds with Moor-game, and there are likewise partridges, hares, woodcocks, snipes, dotterels, and plovers; one part of it belongs to his Grace the *Duke of Devonshire*, and the other to the *Earl of Derby*.

The rides from *Buxton* are pleasant and airy, and create the company good appetites. To *Fairfield* is one mile, a pleasant ride,  
round

round the *Barms*, then go on the *Sheffield* road; near the second mile stone, turn at the four lane-ends to your right of *Hardy Barn*, which leads you into *Great Rocks* pasture, a mile long, belonging to Mr. *Goodwin*; at the Farther end whereof you have a prospect of the river *Wye*, and down the valley towards *Chee Torr*, which looks very romantic: If you cross the river *Wye*, at *Bakewell* Mill, and come by *Chelmerton* to *Buxton*, you will join the *London* road three miles from *Buxton*. The way to *Chee Torr* is on the *Sheffield* road till you come to the four mile-stone, when leaving the turnpike and keeping near the wall side to your right, leads you into the village of *Wormhill*; about half way of which, you will see a small neat fashioned house called the *Chee Torr* Coffee-house, belonging to Mr. *Hill*, who is the most proper person to shew you the *Torr*; and as you cannot ride to the rock, it is proper to leave your horses here, and walk: At the bottom of the village, on your left, betwixt an avenue of trees, you will perceive a genteel smart house, belonging to *John Bagshaw*, Esq.



The road to the ebbing and flowing well, is another pleasant ride of about five miles: When you are at *Fairfield*, go on by a clump of trees at the top of the *Barms*, taking the lane straight forward, till you come to the *Dove-hole House*. When you are about a quarter of a mile further, then, go through the first gate to the right hand of a narrow lane, which leads you to a few houses called the *Horsteds*, where you may be directed to Mr. *Taylor's* in *Barr Moor*, who will shew the well. In dry weather it ebbs and flows every half hour, and in wet, every quarter; it is about fifteen minutes in rising and falling, and rises to the height of about four inches, and then goes gradually off.

From this place, you will be directed to *Castleton*, about seven miles further, a turnpike road. Another road to *Castleton* is, that when you are at the *Barms House*, where the clump of trees is beyond *Fairfield*, take the first lane on your right hand to the four lane ends, which is called *Batham Gate*, and leaving the nursery on your left hand, go straight forward to the bottom of the hill, through



through a gate; about one hundred yards farther you come to another gate, and leaving it on your right, go up the valley to *Small Dale*, a few houses, where they will direct you to *Peak Forest*, from whence you will learn the road by *Elden Hole* to *Castleton*, which is about four miles.

Another pleasant ride from *Buxton* is on the *London* road: About half a mile quit the turnpike road, and go by a white house, belonging to Mr. *Longden*, then go straight on the road for about a mile, where you will come to *Hasling House*, which leaving on your right and the turnpike road on your left, keep the wall side for a mile and a half on the common, and you will come to the *Cheadle* road, that leads you to the top of the hill; then leave the turnpike road on your right, and on the top of the hill for two miles as you go along, you will see a little village below you in the valley, called *Earl Sterndale*, but commonly called *Church Sterndale*, and the valley beyond that is *Dove-dale*, which you have a fine view of, and the romantic hills adjoining thereto.

The

The balls at *Buxton* are in the grand room in the great hotel; the drefs balls are on *Wednesday* nights, undrefs balls are on *Mondays* and *Fridays*; an elegant card room, adjoining the grand room, is open every night. The Subscription to the ball and card room, is one guinea, but if a family, one guinea each the two first, and half a guinea each after. To the Coffee and News-room the Subscription is only six shillings. There is a good company of comedians belonging to Mess. *Williams and Co.* perform during the season, every *Tuesday*, *Thursday* and *Saturday*. Likewise two CIRCULATING LIBRARIES kept by Mr *Bott* and Mr. *Moore*.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire has made a pleasant *Ride* round by *Lover's Leap*, which measures from the *Great Hotel* to the same and back, 3 miles and 44 yards.

A Post Coach sets out from the *Royal Oak Inn*, *Manchester*, every *Tuesday*, *Thursday*, and *Saturday* mornings, at six o'clock, passengers breakfast at the *Eagle and Child*, at *Buxton*, at eleven o'clock; meets the *London* coach

coach at *Leicester*, and returns through *Buxton* to *Manchester*, on *Wednesdays*, *Fridays* and *Sundays* ; dines at the *Grove Inn*, *Buxton*, and arrives at *Manchester* the same night. Fare from *Manchester* to *London*, inside, two guineas—outside, one guinea.

There is another coach from the *Higher Swan*, *Manchester* ; and likewise from the *Angel Inn*, *Sheffield*, every *Monday*, *Wednesday*, and *Friday* mornings ; which arrives at the *Grove Inn*, *Buxton*, at twelve o'clock, and returns to *Manchester* and *Sheffield* again the same evening, during the summer season : and *Mondays* and *Fridays* during the winter. Fare, from *Buxton* to *Manchester*, inside, ten shillings—outside, five shillings--—the same to *Sheffield*.

The following Carriers go to and from *Buxton*—*Pickford's* waggon goes through *Buxton*, *Wednesdays* and *Fridays* to *London* : *Bass* and *Morris's* waggon *Wednesdays*, *Fridays* and *Saturdays*, to *LONDON*, meets another at *Ashburn*, and returns every *Monday* and *Thursday* mornings thro' *Buxton* to *Manchester*, and stops at the *New Inn* : *Shallcross's* waggon

waggon goes thro' *Buxton* every *Saturday*, meets *Hawkins'* and *Co.* at *Derby*, and returns through *Buxton* every *Wednesday*; *Knowles's* waggon goes thro' *Buxton* from *Manchester* to *Nottingham* every *Saturday*, and returns the *Friday* following: *Wild* and *Bennett's* carts go to *Macclesfield* every *Monday* and *Friday* mornings, and return to *Buxton* the same evening: And *Swindell's* and *Walton's* carts go to *Sheffield* every *Tuesday*, but the days of returning to *Buxton*, are not regular.

The *South Post* comes in every morning at seven o'clock, and goes out at five o'clock in the afternoon: The *North Post* goes out every morning at eight o'clock, and comes in at four o'clock in the afternoon.

*Buxton* is well supplied with fish from *Warrington*, *Manchester*, and *Sheffield*, during the season; there are fine trout and crawfish in the river *Wye*, which rises near *Buxton*, but the finest of the former are to be found in the rivers *Larkhill* and *Bradford*, about ten or twelve miles from *Buxton*: The town is well supplied with beef, veal, mutton, lamb, vegetables, and fruit during the season.



# MEASUREMENT

OF THE

## Principal Post Roads from Buxton,

*According to the Mile Stones.*

### *Buxton to Manchester 24 Miles.*

Disley - - -	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Manchester - - -	7
Stockport - - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$		

### *Buxton to Sheffield 24 Miles.*

Tideswell - - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Sheffield - - -	12
Middleton - - -	5 $\frac{1}{2}$		

### *Buxton to Chesterfield 24 Miles.*

Tideswell - - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Chesterfield - - -	12
Middleton - - -	5 $\frac{1}{2}$		

### *Buxton to Chatsworth 17 Miles.*

Tideswell - - -	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Chatsworth - - -	5
Middleton - - -	5 $\frac{1}{2}$		

### *Another Road to Chatsworth 17 Miles.*

Money-ash - - -	8	†Bakewell - - -	1
*Ashford - - -	5	Chatsworth - - -	3

### *Buxton to Liverpool 51 Miles.*

Macclesfield - - -	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Prescot - - -	10
Knutsford - - -	11 $\frac{1}{2}$	Liverpool - - -	8
Warrington - - -	11		

### *Buxton to Congleton 20 Miles.*

Macclesfield - - -	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	Congleton - - -	9 $\frac{1}{2}$
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### *Another Road to Congleton 15 Miles.*

\*Marble Works to be seen at Ashford, worthy of NOTICE.

†Matlock is 10 Miles from Bakewell.

*Buxton*



60 POST ROADS FROM BUXTON.

*Buxton to Bath 148 Miles.*

Leek - - -	12	Bromsgrove -	10
Sandon - - -	18½	Worcester - -	12½
Stafford - - -	4½	Tewksbury - -	15
Penkridge - -	6	Frocester - -	22
Wolverhampton	10	Bath - - - -	27½
Stourbridge -	10		

*Buxton to Bath another Road 152 Miles.*

Newhaven - -	11	Bromsgrove -	14
Ashburn - - -	9	Droitwich - -	6
Sudbury - - -	9	Worcester - -	6½
Litchfield - -	16	To Bath as before	64½
Birmingham -	16		

*Buxton to Castleton 12 Miles.*

Tideswell - - -	6	Castleton - - -	6
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*Another Road to Castleton 12 Miles.*

Peak-forest - -	6	Castleton - - -	5
Perryfoot - - -	1		

*The Seven Wonders of the Peak.*

First Wonder, is	POOL'S HOLE.
Second Ditto,	ST. ANN'S WELL.
Third Ditto,	EBBING and FLOWING WELL.
Fourth Ditto,	ELDEN HOLE.
Fifth Ditto,	MAM TORR.
Sixth Ditto,	PEAK'S HOLE, Castleton.
Seventh Ditto,	CHATSWORTH.

